

Producers

COPY

MUSIC RECORDING
WILDGANG

- 14 -

DR. WHO: 4S

"THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG"

PART SIX

BY ROBERT HOLMES

Spool 411505

TX: 23'27"

TX'77

TX
2/4/77

OPENING FILM WITH TITLES:

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

PART SIX

2s DR/LEELA
COMING FWD

HALL

NIGHT

LEELA: We ^{must} ~~should~~ trap them in a
crossfire, Doctor, somewhere in the open
where they cannot find cover.

Low 2s DR/LEELA
entering.

DINING ROOM

NIGHT

DOCTOR: What sort of crossfire -
hazel nuts? Bread pellets?

LEELA: In a house this size there must
be protection. The Professor will have
weapons in fixed positions to ~~defend~~ ^{guard} the
approaches.

DOCTOR: I've brought you to the wrong time.
You'd have loved Agincourt.

HE EXITS

Low MS LEELA, pan her L.

LEELA PICKS UP GOLF CLUB

- 1A -

Spool no. ~~411505~~

- 1E

39.

(23'27")

'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4s

by

Robert Holmes

Use bits from both takes.

Editing

Use most of first take-

EPISODE 6: 'The Talons of Weng-Chiang'TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

THE TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG

BY ROBERT HOLMES

END TELECINE 1:

PART SIX

Then Reprise Sec. 20 back to beginning of Part 5
Heel in: We must drop them in
the cross here

N.B.: TABLE PUSHED TO R FOR
 THIS SCENE: POS 2

1. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT. 1B A1 2A C1 5A

(101)

2

MCU DR. prod. - (REPRISE) AS THE
 using the key DUMM ST. BS

(102)

1

B

Profile CS
 LEEBA/GREELturning/SIN GREEL: Stop!
 DR b/g.(GREEL CATCHES SIN'S
 ARM, ARRESTING THE
 KNIFE BLOW AN INCH
 FROM TARGET)

(103)

2

A

MS DR. Hold - 1 -
 him fwd & widen to
 2s GREELflank/DR

(HE STOPS AS THE
DOCTOR CASUALLY
PRODUCES THE
TIME KEY)

THE DOCTOR: Is this what you want
the trionic lattice?

GREEL: Give it me!

(104) 5 A
MS GREEL

THE DOCTOR: Careful! I ~~may~~ ^{might have} dropped
it. /

(105) 1 B
CS pendant
pan up to
MCU DR.

GREEL: I'll kill you! /

THE DOCTOR: Crystalline. Probably
~~shatter~~ ^{break} into a thousand pieces.

(HE TOSSES THE
PENDANT NONCHALANTLY
FROM ONE HAND TO THE
OTHER.)

(106) 2 A
MS profile
DR. with
chinese movi
fwd.

GREEL: You arrogant jackanapes! /

(107) 5 A
a.b. 0/S 2s
GREEL/DR.

THE DOCTOR: ~~Call your dogs off.~~ I
get nervous when I'm crowded. /

Call your dogs off. /

GREEL: Back!

(HE WAVES THE
CHINESE AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: That's better.

*the chinese
man in
the machine*

(108) 2 A GREEL: Give me that key ~~now~~ and I will spare her life.

Low group
SIN l.f.'g
GREEL/DR

THE DOCTOR: I never trusted men with dirty fingernails.

*the
broken*
track in
losing SIN

GREEL: You can trust me to kill *her* ~~you~~ if you do not immediately obey. Now put that down!

I tell you what

THE DOCTOR: I'll make a bargain with you. You can have your trionic lattice when we get to the House of the Dragon.

(108A) 5 *edit pause*
MCU Greel

GREEL: (BEAT) What trickery is this?

(108B) 1 *MCU DR.*

(109) 5 A THE DOCTOR: No ~~trickery~~. You're holding two other friends of mine.

MCU GREEL

GREEL: ~~Two blundering dolts who interfered in my plans.~~ What of then?

(110) 1 B
MCU DR.

THE DOCTOR: I want to see them released.

(111) 5 A
~~MCU~~ *BCU*
GREEL

GREEL: Two blundering dolts who ~~interfered~~ in my plans - why?

(112) 1 B
a.b. *BCU*

THE DOCTOR: I doubt if you could understand. But that's the condition.

(113) 5 A
a.b. *BCU*

GREEL: Very well, ~~Doctor~~. They are nothing to me.

(114) 1 B
a.b.

- Good*
- (115) 5 A THE DOCTOR: Right then. You and your chaps can lead the way. I'll follow.
 CU Group with GREEL on R. of frame (GREEL PICKS UP THE DUMMY)
- (116) 2 A GREEL: Bring the girl.
 Low group SIN/~~GREEL~~/ THE DOCTOR: No. *The girl*
 DR/CHIN- *She stays here.*
 ESTE
- (HE TOSSES THE PENDANT IN HIS HAND TO EMPHASISE THE POINT.
- GREEL HUNCHES MALIGNANTLY.
 THE MASKED HEAD SWAYS.
- (117) 5 A OS LEELA pan rt to OS ON LEELA: HER EYELIDS FLICKER)
 MS GREEL
- (118) 1 B GREEL: You would be wise not to press me too far.
 CU DR.
- THE DOCTOR: Just lead ~~the way.~~ *or*
- (A MOMENT. THEN GREEL TURNS TO THE DOOR)
- (119) 5 A GREEL: Come. *Music Take 4*
 CMS *M 52 Start*
45" stops
- (120) 2 A (HE EXITS WITH HIS RETINUE.
 MS GREEL pan him lft to see LEELA THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS CAUTIOUSLY.
 fall *measured threatening with drawnal danger at any moment*
- (121) 1 B Low W/S see DR exiting. *MR Sin exits first*
- (122) 5 A MS LEELA recovering pan her to door.

LEELA PULLS
HERSELF TO
HER FEET. IT
IS OBVIOUS
THAT SHE HAS
BEEN PLAYING
POSSUM. SHE
HAS A MOMENT OF
NAUSEA, STILL
FEELING THE
EFFECTS OF THE
CHLDROFORM.
STAGGERING
SLIGHTLY, SHE
SETS OFF AFTER
THE OTHERS)

Sound
Carriage
leaving

REC BREAK

Litefoot better at end of this take
Take 1 = 20.08.10 (artists nus?)
NG. "2 = 20.13.55 cut out 125 (noise)

Murica

" 3. 20.15.30
2. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4E B3 3G

(123) 4 *11* E JAGO SQUATS
 Pan down AGAINST THE
 from padlocked WALL, HEAD ON
 dumb waiter HIS KNEES.
 to JAGO

(124) 3 S JAGO: What's the matter- /
 low 2s LITE
 FOOT at door /
 JAGO seated. LITEFOOT: Heard something.

(HE LISTENS AT
 THE DOOR)

JAGO: Sort of thing?

LITEFOOT: People. Quite a group
 just gone by. /

(125) 4 E a.b. Let
 LITEFOOT
 sit in
 to 2s
 LITEFOOT/
 JAGO

JAGO: More Wongs for the Tong,
 I suppose. (LOOKS AT HIS WATCH)
 Do you realise we've been here
 over an hour?

LITEFOOT: (NODS) It'll be dawn
 soon.

JAGO: What does that signify?

LITEFOOT: I'm not aware it signifies anything. It was just a remark.

JAGO: Ah, I thought ^{perhaps they} these chaps might ... do things at dawn.

^{Do things what sort of}
LITEFOOT: Do things?

(126) 3 G
C 2s fav.
LITEFOOT/
JAGO

JAGO: You know. Sacrifice their victims./

LITEFOOT: You're thinking of Druids, aren't you? As far as I know the Chinese don't make a ceremony of it.

JAGO: Oh, good. Don't think I could stomach that ... Been worrying me rather. ^{Sounded like}

(127) 4 E
C 2s LITEFOOT/
Fav. JAGO

LITEFOOT: Best not to think about it./

^{it}
JAGO: Can't help ~~myself~~ ^{it} myself. Beastly heathens ... That's my trouble, Litefoot.

LITEFOOT: What?

(128) 3 G
CU LITEFOOT

JAGO: I'm not awfully ... well, I'm not so bally brave when it comes to it. Try to be ... but I'm not./

(129) 4 E
CU JAGO

LITEFOOT: When it comes to it, I don't suppose anyone is./

(130) 3 G
a.b. JAGO: Thought I should tell you,
anyhow ... in case I let the side
down. /

(131) 4 E
G as
~~LITEFOOT~~
JAGO reaction LITEFOOT: You won't, Henry. I
know you won't. /

REC BREAK

35"? MUSIC MS 3 Take 4
Change theme
'drag room'
gorgeous - majestic -
by -

TIME CABINET STRUCK OUT OF FGD

(Dragon head)

| | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|---------------|
| 5E | 3C | 2B | 1A | 4F plus O/lay |
| | | C2 | A2 | B1 |

Musie

(199) 1 A 3. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT.

High group
coolies & SIN
(dummy)/GREEL fg

GREEL: Fetch the prisoners here.

See coolies go
& GREEL turn &
set down dummy
on steps.

(THE CHINESE LEAVE.

~~BREAK~~ (Substitute
DEEP ROY)

(200) 2 B 2s SIN/GREEL

Pen GREEL L &
track after him
seeing HO &
ending DR/GREEL
seeing machine
between them

GREEL SETS MR. SIN
DOWN BENEATH THE
DRAGON THAT
DOMINATES THE
ROOM. SOME
GESTURE OR LOOK
THAT SIN UNDERSTANDS.

THE DOCTOR, STUDYING
HIS SURROUNDINGS,
MISSES IT. HIS GLANCE
LINGERS ON GREEL'S
APPARATUS

Part of Time Cabinet

Ineunder
THE DOCTOR: Very impressive. I'll
have the Bird's nest soup.

GREEL: What?

well this
THE DOCTOR: Isn't ~~that~~ where you do
the cooking?

(201) 3 B (SHOT BEHIND
CAM 2)
MS SIN climbing
up to dragon

(GREEL HAS MOVED SO
THAT HIS BODY
BLOCKS THE DOCTOR'S
VIEW OF SIN.
THE MANIKIN BEGINS
TO MOVE, CLIMBING
UP INTO THE DRAGON)

Oh yes - up to no good

(202) 5 E
M. 2s DR/GREEL

*And emphatically
a dialogue*

How can you

GREEL: ~~I think~~ you understand the function of a catalytic extraction chamber, Doctor. ~~Yet it is~~ part of a technology far beyond ~~this~~ time. /

(203) 2 B
4 ~~DR/GREEL a.b.~~

THE DOCTOR: Simple, old-fashioned cannibalism. That machine just saves you having to chew the gristly bits. /

(204) 5 E *Ho*
M. 3s DR/GREEL a.b.

GREEL: Much more than that. The secret of life -

THE DOCTOR: ~~Degenerate~~ buncombe! Your so-called technology is the twisted lunacy of a scientific dark age!

Pull back as DR comes fwd to deep 2s DR/GREEL bgd.

(GREEL COMES FORWARD, CURIOUS)

Hold GREEL's move fwd to bench

GREEL: What do you know of my time?

THE DOCTOR: Everything - (SITS UP, STARES ROUND) Where is it?

GREEL: What?

THE DOCTOR: Your pig-brained Peking homunculus!

GREEL: You know of that? How?

(205) 2 B
CS dragon head

(206) 4 F INSERT SHOT
SIN climbing into cutaway dragon head *moving sight*

(207) 1 A *Dragons eyes flashing*
High 2s GREEL/DR with vignette as dragon eye

(ON THE DUMMY ABOUT TO SWING THE DRAGON'S LASER-BEAM EYES ON TO TARGET)

(208) 3 C
CS board pan up to 2s DR/GREEL

REC
Cutaways PAUSE

placed
Take 4
MUSIC MS4
appetitive
MTK (12")
Ohmawdy
lining up
can

*1st
music*

(209) 5 E
CS game with GREEL moving

(210) 3 C
2s DR/GREEL
a.b.

2-shot

THE DOCTOR: I was with the Filipino army that made the final advance on Reykjavik.

GREEL: How can you, in the nineteenth century, know anything of the fifty first? You lie.

THE DOCTOR:

Now listen, what's y'name ... what did you call yourself before you became a Chinese god?

I am

(211) 2 B
C. 2s fav DR/GREEL

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT HIM, SHAKEN)

(211A) 5 E
CS game

Oh yes
THE DOCTOR: ~~So you're Greel ... the infamous Minister of Justice ... the butcher of Brisbane! Checkmate~~

(212) 3 B

*ab
Greel
Sweeps
pieces
floods*

GREEL: It is impossible for you to know these things!

Stop VT dub
THE DOCTOR: I know that you're a wanted ~~war~~ criminal - that a hundred thousand deaths can be laid at your door.

(212) 3 C
Low W/S along bench
with DR/GREEL coming fwd

GREEL: Enemies of the state. They were used in the advancement of science.

THE DOCTOR: They were slaughtered
in your streets at 6 o'clock. And
the bodies were sent to filthy machines

(GRIEL PACES NOW
IN SOME DUDGEON)

TIME CABINET
SET IN FGD

X GREEL: So you are from the future!...
And I, for all my achievements, am *only*
pan GREEL R to remembered only as a war criminal.
Time Cabinet *of course* ~~Remember~~ it is the winning side that
writes history, Doctor. You *would*
not be here if it were not for my
work! *Q*

(212A)

2

B (BACK)

Deep 2s DR coming
fwd GREEL with
TC on L of frame

THE DOCTOR: Your work?

versteckte feige

(HE IS BEING LESS CAREFUL TO ENSURE THE PENDANT IS ALWAYS ON A POINT OF BALANCE. SIN, INSIDE THE DRAGON, KEEPS THE LASERS TRAINED.

(213)

7

A

H/S with vignette
DR Xing R-L

INSERT: Dragon Head

(214)

4

H

C/SIN following DR

GREEL MOVES TO
THE TIME CABINET)

(215)

2

H

DR: Your work.

GRIEL: I made this possible.
I found the resources, the scientists -

THE DOCTOR: The zygmata experiments were a hopeless failure, Greel! Nothing came of them.

(216)

2

C

C. 2s DR/fav. GREEN

(217)

2

B

4c. 2s DR/GREEL a.b.

GREEL:

No, they will succeed
 I used the ~~cabinet~~ to escape from my enemies. The first man ~~over~~ to travel through time!

THE DOCTOR:

... Mm Look what it did to you.

(218)

3

C

GREEL: A temporal distortion of my metabolism. It can be re-adjusted./

low W/S group entering -

pan them to front (LITEFOOT AND
 group Chinese/ JAGO ARE
 LI/JAGO/DR. USHERED IN)

LITEFOOT: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Good morning, gentlemen.
 Are you ready to leave?

JAGO: By jingo, didn't I tell you?
 (TRIUMPHANT TO GREEL) The game's up, my friend! We have the ~~house~~ *place* surrounded.

(On to page 14)

Jago
 THE DOCTOR: ~~We don't~~, Jago. *We don't have the place surrounded*
~~have at the moment is~~ an understanding.
just have

REC PAUSE

(219) 3 C (LEFT)
 Deep 2s DR/GREEL

JAGO: Understanding?

GREEL: I have kept my word, Doctor.
 Now give me the key.

only what they're out
 THE DOCTOR: ~~Not until they're out~~
 of the house. *dear*

(TO JAGO AND LITEFOOT)

(220) 2 B (LEFT)
 low 2s LIT/JAGO

Off you go. Hurry.

(221) 3 C
 a.b.
 See GREEL signal

LITEFOOT: Doctor, there are two
 others here - two wretched girls.

THE DOCTOR: Then take them with you.

GREEL: Your demands are becoming too
 great, Doctor.

INSERT

(222) 2 B PRE-REC.

Low angle CS dragon's head with INLAY beam downwards to L.

(223) 3 C

2s DR falling/GREEL taking pendant. Hold GREEL's move away on R.

(AS GREEL GRABS THE PENDANT THERE IS A CRACKLE AND GREEN LIGHTNING STABS FROM THE DRAGON'S EYES.

THE DOCTOR IS FLUNG TO THE FLOOR.

GREEL STEPS OVER HIM BEFORE SIN FIRES AGAIN)

GREEL:

Enough! I want him alive!

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS OVER, ASHEN-FACED, AS LITEFOOT BENDS TO HIM)

(224) 2 B

Low MS DR lying widen to 3s LI/JAGO/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Beware the eye ... of the dragon.LITEFOOT: Doctor, are you hurt?

(225) 3 C

CS GREEL

(THE DOCTOR LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS.)

GREEL SNAPS AT THE AWED CHINESE)

(226) 2 B

a.b. pan up to see them dragged away.

GREEL: Take them out! Get these stinking heaps of rubbish out of here.

(HE KICKS THE DOCTOR)

- 15 -

REC BREAK

1'27"

Take 2
Music 155

(immediately after laser beam noise)

leave hole for speed

powerful
climax to

creepy

Shot 207

Shot 213

Vignette Greel/Dr

Vignette Dr Xing

drop to low level for
greedy
next shot

20.19.30 stop after 10"

20.19.55 (T2) stop after 10"

4. INT. HALL. NIGHT. PR 3H

20.20.15 (T3) all shot taken

(132)

3

H

/(A CHINESE PADDING

Low W/S Hall DOWN THE HALL

with COOLIE

coming from

left f/g

See LEELA

come from

curtains left

& pull him in

Hold LEELA'S

return &

exit left.

LEELA SWINGS OUT

FROM HIDING AND

TAKES HIM IN A

NECK-LOCK. SHE

PULLS HIM BACK INTO

A CURTAINED ALCOVE.

THE CURTAINS SWIRL

FOR A MOMENT AND

THEN HANG STILL.

LEELA STEPS BACK

INTO THE HALL AND

MOVES FORWARD

20.22.37 T4

Fight,

Tension

Shuffle

Follow

as she

come out

of curtain

to hardware

REC BREAK

CABINET
ANGLED
ANTI CLOCK-
WISE

Musre

5. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT.

3C 1A 4F plus
O/Lay C2

INT. DRAGON HEAD

(227) 4 F ON SIN, STILL IN
CS SIN THE DRAGON. HE

(228) 1 A SWIVELS THE LASER
(With vignette) SIGHTS TO FOLLOW
MA GREEL pan him left ROOM.

major's eye new
(229) 3 C GREEL SETS THE
CS Cabinet as GREEL TIME KEY PENDANT
applies Key Ban up & INTO THE CABINET AND
zoom in to Dragon head. THERE IS A LOW POWER

Sound
power hum

BREAK

(230) 2 F (INT DRAGON HD) GREEL: Perfect... after all these
a.b. *Sin* years the function is unimpaired...

(231) 3 C a.b. widen as he (HE TURNS THE PENDANT.
opens door. Go into THE DOOR OPENS.
CU GREEL PEERS IN AT
THE QUANTUM PANELS)

Everything exactly as it was ... The
parallax synchrons fully charged,
the stretcher tubes set at maximum.
He was wrong. Wrong! The zygma
experiment was a success!

HE CACKLES MADLY
TO HIMSELF AND
CONTINUES FUSSING
OVER THE CABINET.

SIN WATCHES WOODENLY)

REC BREAK

*end
quietly or
2 corner*

6. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4E B3 3G

(133) 4 E / (THE TWO WOMEN STILL UNCONSCIOUS, THOUGH TWITCHING SLIGHTLY NOW.
C 2s girls on bed -
elevate to high
3s JAGO/
LITEFOOT/
DR lying THE DOCTOR SPARK OUT ON THE FLOOR WITH LITEFOOT TENDING HIM AND JAGO WATCHING ANXIOUSLY)

(134) 3 G
Low 3s JAGO/
LITE/DR. LITEFOOT: Curious double heart beat ... otherwise everything seems in order.

JAGO: If we knew what that fiendish device was that struck him down. From behind, mark you -

(135) 4 E LITEFOOT: Sssh! I think he's trying to say something ... /
C 2s
LITEFOOT/DR. (THEY BEND LOWER)

THE DOCTOR: (FAINT) There's a one-eyed yellow idol to the north of Katmandu... there's a little marble cross below the town ...

LITEFOOT: Kipling,

(HIS EYES OPEN. HE STARES AT THEM DAZEDLY)

(136) 3 G THE DOCTOR: ~~Mr. Harry Champion, 1920.~~ /
Low 3s
JAGO/LITE/ (cups)
DR. rising LITEFOOT: Doctor, are you all right?

(THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES UP)

JAGO: What an iron constitution!

THE DOCTOR: So Greel's got the key, eh?

LITEFOOT: Greel?

THE DOCTOR: ~~That squalid, sub-human -~~

(137)

4

E

(STARING AT THE WOMEN) /

Low W/S over
bed seeing

JAGO/

How long was I unconscious?

LITEFOOT/

DR, coming fwd.

LITEFOOT: Only a few minutes. ~~137~~

(THE DOCTOR IS
EXAMINING THE
WOMEN)

THE DOCTOR: The broth of oblivion ...

Hold DR's
kneel to
girls.

JAGO: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Chinese soup.

Let it become written for

Surely

LITEFOOT: There's something we can do -

Yes,

THE DOCTOR: There's always something,

Professor. Let's get them on the

Hold action as

JAGO &

LITEFOOT

drag girls

to corner with

DR rt f/g.

JAGO: (OVER ACTION) They're armed to the teeth ... these Tong fellows. Knives, guns - *anything* -

LITEFOOT: Jago's right. Bare-handed, we haven't a chance.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE MATTRESS COVER, THEN STARTS TO STRIP IT OFF)

(138) 3 G
MS DR.
stripping
mattress

THE DOCTOR: Excellent. Yes, this is good thick linen. ~~It'll do well enough~~ ... *Should do fine*

(139) 4 E
3s DR/
LITEFOOT/
JAGO

~~(THE DOCTOR GRABS THEM FROM KIM)~~

Get me a bucket of water
THE DOCTOR: Now don't stand there wasting time, *gentlemen*. Break that gas pipe off

PAUSE
INSERT
(140) 3 G
CS Gas pipe

(141) 4 E
C. 2s LITEFOOT/
JAGO reaction

15" MS6 Music
String
Take 4
hit machine
(HE POINTS TO THE PIPE WHICH RUNS UP PAST THE DOOR FRAME TO THE GENTLY POPPING GAS LAMP ON THE WALL. JAGO AND LITEFOOT BEGIN TO GET A GLIMMERING OF THE IDEA)

NB GONG SET AT
CORNER OF BENCH

Wud bells
Powers hum *Hum of machine*
7. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 5FE 3C A2 2BF
BL 1A

(232) 3 C (GREEL MAKES A FINAL
Low W/S machine pan ADJUSTMENT TO HIS
left to GREEL at con-APPARATUS)
trols let him leave
frame left.

GREEL: Almost ready ... yes ... time
to prepare my two partridges ...

BREAK

(233) 1 A (SIN'S POV) (GOING TO DRAGON)
High W/S GREEL

(234) 5 T Why don't you come down from there?
Low W/S GREEL I of Sulking because I didn't let you
frame/DRAGON kill the Doctor, is that it? You
can kill him soon enough, Mr. Sin.
But first I must drain every scintilla
of his knowledge about the zygha
experiment ...

(ENGROSSED IN HIS
PLAN, GREEL FAILS
TO SEE THE STEALTHY
ENTRANCE OF LEELA.
KNIFE IN HAND, SHE
CROUCHES UNDER HIS
WORKBENCH)

REC PAUSE: 3 FULL OUT

(235) 2 B
4 (Into set)
Low M 2s LEELA
coming fwd. behind
bench/GREEL

You can kill him then - and as many
more as you wish before we leave.
All I need is to re-establish my
proteinoid balance ... then I can
enter the zygha bean for the second
time. And this time there must be
no error in the programmed DNA levels.
(cont.)

See GREEL strike
gong & zoom into Gong.

(HE CROSSES TO HIS
SIGNAL GONG AND STRIKES IT)

MUSIC
M 57

Take 3

*Near for my two
partridges*

Twice

REC BREAK & SUBSTITUTE

~~GREEL: (cont)~~
~~partridges!~~~~So now for my little~~

(236)

2

B

a.b. see LEEELA leaping
from bench
onto GREEL(MAD LAUGHTER, AS HE
TURNS BACK, ENDS IN
A CROAK OF DISMAY
AS LEEELA JUMPS HIM.THEY CRASH TO THE
FLOOR, LEEELA UPPERMOST.THERE IS NO CHANCE
FOR SIN TO GET A
LASER SHOT IN.

(as they go R)

(237)

3

C

CS GREEL falling &
rising to 2s & see them
go downGREEL STRUGGLES TO
HOLD BACK LEEELA'S
KNIFE ARM BUT SHE
FORCES THE BLADE,
RELENTLESSLY, SLOWLY,
TOWARDS HIS THROAT)

(238)

5

F (RIGHT)

Low VC 2s LEEELA/GREEL
on floor as LEEELA is
dragged offLEEELA: Die bent-face!GREEL: No! Spare me - please ...X LEEELA: Spawn of evil! Now I destroy
you!

REC BREAK

(SUDDENLY THE ROOM
IS FULL OF CHINESE.

(239)

3

C

Low W/S as LEEELA is
pulled up.
CH/LEEELA/CH/GREELLEEELA IS DRAGGED
FROM GREEL AND WITH
THREE OF THEM HOLDING
HER IS GRADUALLY SUBDUED.GREEL, GASPING,
STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.HE SEIZES THE ~~WEAPON~~
KNIFE)Tighten as GREEL
steps in to LEEELAGREEL: The second time ... the second
attempt on my life by this she-devil!
Hold her still! (cont ...)

(LEELA'S EXECUTION
IS IMMINENT UNTIL
GREEL THINKS AGAIN.
HE THROWS THE KNIFE
AWAY)

GREEL: (cont) No! I have a better
fate for you!

Crab left as GREEL
goes U/S to deep
2s GREEL/LEELA

(HE CROSSES TO HIS
EXTRACTION CHAMBER
AND OPENS IT)

She will be
the first morsel to feed my
regeneration ...

LEELA: Kill me any way you wish!
Unlike you, I am not afraid ~~of death.~~

Track after as LEELA (LEELA IS FASTENED
is taken up to INTO THE CHAMBER)
machine & 2s
GREEL/LEELA

Bring the tigress here.

GREEL: We shall see. / At my
~~experimental~~ camps the extraction
process was considered the most
painful of all.

They pleaded for anything
but this.

(240) 5 E
CU LEELA

LEELA: I shall not plead. But I
~~swear~~ *promise you* this ~~to you~~. When we are both
in the Great Hereafter -

I
shall hunt you down, bent-face, and
~~put~~ *put* ~~force~~ you through my agony a
thousand times!

(241) 2 F
MS GREEL at
controls

GREEL: Silence the spit-fire! (cont...)

(LEELA, ALREADY JUST
A HEAD IN A BOX,
CHOKES AS ONE OF
THE CHINESE THRUSTS
A GAG INTO HER MOUTH)/

(242)

5

C

Low group GREEL/
CHINESE/LEELA

GREEL: (cont) Bring the other hags
here.

Hold chinese as
they exit L of frame

(THE CHINESE EXIT)

REC BREAK

BED SET
ON RT.

8. INT. LOCK-UP. NIGHT. 4E B3 3G FR 5E

| | | | | |
|-------|---|--------------|-----------------------|-----------|
| (142) | 4 | E | /(DARK NOW. THE LAMP | Sound |
| | | CS Gas | IS OUT. THE MATTRESS | Gas hiss. |
| | | bag pull out | COVER IS A SWIRLING | |
| | | as DR rises | SHAPE BY THE DOOR. | |
| | | to 3s | GAS HISSES INTO IT | |
| | | LITE/DR/JAGO | FROM THE BROKEN PIPE. | |

THE MEN STAND
ADMIRING THEIR
HANDIWORK.

THE TWO WOMEN,
CONSCIOUS NOW IN A
DAZED WAY, CROUCH
BEHIND THE BED
WHICH HAS BEEN TIPPED
ON ITS SIDE TO FORM
A SHELTER AGAINST
THE FAR WALL)

JAGO: It's leaking. I can smell it.

LITEFOOT: Bound to be some escape.

THE DOCTOR: Not enough to worry about.

Not worried Doctor.

JAGO: Haven't been worried since you
turned up, ~~Doctor~~. It's just that
I'd hate to be gassed before seeing
if this stunt works.

THE DOCTOR: Greel won't keep us waiting
~~much longer~~. He needs his proteinoids.

LITEFOOT: His what?

He
 THE DOCTOR: ~~Greel~~ is dying - *do you see* he's
~~desperate.~~ *He is desperate*
 His body is wasting away fast. *He*
 He is trying to
 cheat death by substituting ... certain
 material./

CUTAWAY

(143) 4 E (LEFT)
 POV 2 girls

(GLANCE TOWARDS THE
 WOMEN)

You understand?

(144) *on* 4 E (RIGHT) LITEFOOT: I think so. The principle,
 a.b. anyway.

THE DOCTOR: The principle is false, in
 any case. All he achieves is a
~~brief~~ postponement of the inevitable.

Sh.
 JAGO: Listen! I think they're SOUND:
 coming! FOOTSTEP

(145) 3 G
 Low W/S across
 bed seeing
 JAGO & LITE (TO THE WOMEN)
 xing to f/g.
 THE DOCTOR: *Lucifers* Your matches, Professor.
 (TAKING THE BOX) *Distant Chinese* Now down behind
 the bed. *Quick get out there!*

(146) 4 E
 3s DR/2 Girls
 pan DR left (THE WOMEN NOD. THE
 & tighten to DOCTOR CROSSES BACK TO
 see fuse lit. MATTRESS & LIGHTS FUSE) *One*
Wolf

(147) 3 G
 MS DR coming
 to f/g 2s DR/JAGO
 crab rt to 2s JAGO/
 LITEFOOT

JAGO: (WHISPER) Up troops and at 'em,
eh, Professor?

(148) 4 E

a.b.

CS fuse -

pan up to CS
door handle

(A KEY RATTLES IN THE
LOCK. BOLTS ARE
DRAWN.

Another Bolt

BREAK

(149) 3 G

MS Doorway with
3 chinese

~~THE DOCTOR STRIKES
A MATCH, DIPS IT
INTO THE BOX. AS
THE DOOR OPENS HE
FLINGS THE FLARING
BOX TOWARDS THE
GAS BOMB AND DIVES
BEHIND THE BED.~~

SOUND: BOLTS
DRAWN

THE ARMED CHINESE
ARE SILHOUETTED IN
THE DOORWAY FOR A
MOMENT AND THEN
VANISH IN A BLAST
OF FLAME)

Explosion
noise

(150) S/I 5 E

Vis FX explosion
& peak to white.

RBC BREAK

*Now (143) 4
do.*

POV 2 girls

Music

(243) 3 C / 10. INT. DRAGON ROOM. NIGHT. 5EGF 3CB B1
 CS LEELA in box pan left to GREEL at controls 2FB 4F(O/LAY BOLTS)

(LEELA IN THE BOX. 1CA
 THE TWO SHINING
 BALLS HANG DOWN
 ON THEIR RODS,
 EITHER SIDE OF
 HER HEAD.)

GREEL HAS HIS
 HAND ON THE
 SWITCH BUT HE IS
 POISED, LISTENING,
 HEAD ANGLED TOWARDS
 THE DOOR. BUT NO
 FURTHER SOUNDS DISTURB
 HIM. HE GLANCES BACK
 TO LEELA.)

GREEL: Whatever it was, there can
 be no escape for you. Let the talons of
 Weng-Chiangshred your flesh!

(244) 2 F
 CS Lever being
 pulled
 REC BREAK

(AND HE PULLS THE
 LEVER AS THE DOOR
 BURSTS OPEN. THE
 DOCTOR SIZES UP
 THE POSITION IN
 A FLASH)

(245) 3 C
 Low MS LEELA in
 machine with O/Lay
 FX
 REC BREAK (+2)

(246) 3 C
 Low MS DR entering
 & throwing hatchet
 to right.
 REC BREAK.

THE DOCTOR: ~~GREEL~~

(HE FLINGS THE TONG
 HATCHET HE HAS
 PICKED UP. IT CHOPS
 INTO THE POWER CABLE/
 FEEDING THE DUO-POLE
 CATALYTIC SPLITTER
 AND THERE IS A FLASH
 AND A BANG AS THE
 APPARATUS GOES UP IN
 SMOKE.)

(247) 5 E (BACK)
 CS control box with
 explosion

BREAK

(248) 4 F
 W/S DR.
 running fwd with JAGO
 & LITEFT entering b/g.
 Pan DR to LEELA in machine.

WSu snare

(151) 2 G 9. INT. HALL. NIGHT. 2G F/R
 CS Coolies thro HALL SMOKE FILLED
 smoke. Widen as FLAT SET UP IN LOCK UP
 group come from
 door & let 2 girls
 exit L to fgd.

(TWO CHINESE DEAD OR
 SENSELESS. TWO OR
 THREE MORE ROLLING
 ABOUT, SCREAMING AND
 BURNING AS THE DOCTOR,
 JAGO AND LITEFOOT
 SPRING FROM THE ROOM

15.23

DR Come in, come in
 THE TWO WOMEN LEG
 IT DOWN THE HALL)

(151A) 4

DR others exit R. MUSIC

REC BREAK

M58

30" Take 2
 Big attention

build to

CAM 2 RETIRE TO B
RUC BREAK

THE DOCTOR RACES
TO THE EXTRACTION
CHAMBER TO RELEASE
LEELA AS LITEFOOT
AND JAGO APPEAR IN
THE DOORWAY./

(249) 3 C
GREEL coming from
Lft f/g towards dragon
GREEL IS CRABBING
AWAY TOWARDS THE
FAR END OF THE ROOM)

(250) 2 F *shot contd.*
a.b. pan DR left to
bench with LEELA &
see LITEFT & JAGO
taking cover.
GREEL: Kill, Sin! Kill them!/
THE DOCTOR: *Quick* Get down!

INSERT
(251) 3 C
CS DRAGON head with
o/lay bolt.
(HE DRAGS LEELA FROM
THE BOX AND DUCKS
BEHIND THE BENCH/JUST
AS SIN OPENS FIRE. JAGO
AND LITEFOOT CRAWL OVER
ON THEIR BELLIES./

(252) 3 C
Low CS Gong seeing DR
& LEELA moving b/g
& see explosion.
FOR A MOMENT THE
AIR OVERHEAD IS
FILLED WITH THE
SIZZLE AND CRASH OF
LASER BOLTS. THEN
SIN HOLDS HIS FIRE./

(253) 5 G *Dragon fire*
Low group behind
bench LITE/JAGO/LEELA
/DR.
SOUND
Gong FX

INSERT
(254) 3 C
a.b. CUT AWAY HEAD
HE CROUCHES ALERTLY,
WATCHING FOR A TARGET./

(255) 2 F
CS SIN reacting
GREEL IS HUNCHED
BEHIND THE PLINTH ON
WHICH THE DRAGON STANDS.
THE TWO FORCES ARE AT
OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE
ROOM./

(256) 1 C
Low W/S DRAGON pan
down to see GREEL in
MS hiding.

(257) 5 G O
C 2s LEELA/DR.
LEELA FREES HERSELF
FROM THE GAG)

X LEELA: I owe you my life, Doctor.
~~Again.~~ *Thank you.*

JAGO: Time to thank him when we're out of this.

(258) 1 C GREEL: Doctor, I offer you a proposition

a.b.

CS Greel

THE DOCTOR: Well? *Not now were busy* I'm busy.

CS Greel

CS Greel

GREEL: I will spare your lives - you and your friends - if you leave now.

(259) 5 G

Low group shot
 LITEFT/JAGO/LEELA/
 DR.

THE DOCTOR: Very *Magnanimous* generous of you, Magnus.

GREEL: Then get up and leave!.

(260) 1 C
 CS GREEL

THE DOCTOR: *What with gas* In front of your trigger-happy little friend? No thanks.

GREEL: *you live* I'm offering you ~~freedom~~, you fools!

(THE DOCTOR
 LOOKS AT THE
 OTHERS AND
 SHAKES HIS HEAD)

(261) 5 G
 C 2s LEELA/DR.

THE DOCTOR: We'd be cut down before we reached the door.

(262) INSERT LEELA: I think so. He has no truth in him.

2 BCS

Hold DR's rise &

land

Dragon head with O/L

EXPLOSION

NS DR

a.b.

Let's see.
THE DOCTOR: / (LOUDER) / We're staying put, Magnus!

Explosion

(264) 5 G
 CS DR.

GREEL: Yes, you'll die here! All of you!

group

(265) 1 C *Maya* THE DOCTOR: You might die first,
a.b. ~~Greel~~. You don't sound too ~~healthy...~~ *well*

(266) 5 G (A PALPABLE HIT.
a.b. HE DOESN'T LOOK
TOO HEALTHY EITHER) /

And your food supply is half
way ~~across London~~ by now.

to Blackheath

(267) 4 C (GREEL EDGES
a.b. pan up to or ALONG THE
elevate CS DRAGON PLINTH) /
HEAD

GREEL: Sin! ~~Get~~ the bench away.

drapes explode flashing

(268) 5 G (SIN RETAINS
HIS LASERS) /
group shot
LITEFT/JAGO/
LEELA/DR.

LITEFOOT: If I only had a gun,
Doctor.

INSERT
(269) 2 B JAGO: Or ~~from~~ a catapult. I was a
4 CS Dragon head dab-hand with a catapult as a nipper. /
with o/lay bolt

BREAK
(270) 3 C (THE FIRST BOLT
STRIKES THE
BENCH. /

CS Bench being blasted
with FX explosion THE DOCTOR DUCKS
(271) 5 G AS A SECTION/OF
CS Group sheltering. BURNING WOOD FALLS.

INSERT
(272) 2 B HE THROWS IT ASIDE.
a.b. with O/lay SIN FIRES AGAIN,
SLICING THROUGH
(273) 3 C AN END SUPPORT. /

a.b. further explosion THE BENCH SAGS.
(274) 5 G LEELA WRIGGLES
ACROSS TO REPLACE
THE STRUT) /
C group shot.

LITEFOOT: What is that weapon?

THE DOCTOR: It's a laser beam, Professor,

JAGO: It's a death ray.

REC BREAK

(275) 3 C THE DOCTOR: Something like that.
a.b. see bench hit again with FX explosion (ANOTHER BOLT HITS. MORE WOOD FALLS)/

(276) 5 G Badric collapse
a.b. group see bench pushed over LEELA: Doctor, he's diminishing our cover!
pan DR right to machine

cu eyes sawat DR: Push MUSIC

They push bench. Noise

(277) 1 C MS GREEEL on steps

GREEL: Hurry, Sin! Hurry!

(HE IS RACKED BY A SPASM OF PAIN AND GASPS, CLUTCHING AT HIS CHEST)

INSERT

(278) CS DRAGON head with g/lax belt There is little time left to me... (cont...)

(279) 5 G SIN CHOPS OFF ANOTHER SECTION OF THE BENCH.
CS bench top (from artists side) seeing splinters rubbish tip onto artists.

(280) 3 C FROM THIS ANGLE WE SEE THE WOOD FLYING. ABRUPTLY CHINESE SPILL IN THE DOORWAY, GUNS IN HAND.
H/S over back seeing chinese entering b/g.

INSERT

- (281) 2 F SIN WHIPS
CS SIN turning HIS SIGHTS ON
TO THEM AND
FIRES. THE CHINESE
FALL, SCREAMING,
AS GREEL HAMMERS
AT THE DRAGON)/
- (282) 2 B
CS DRAGON head with
o/lay bolt.
- (283) ON 3 C
(279 cont'd) Group of chinese
falling with
explosion f/g. GREEL: (cont) No, Sin! You fool -
stop! stop!
- (284) 1 C
CS GREEL
(TOO LATE
THE SURVIVORS
HAVE FIED)
- (285) 3 C
(279 cont'd) a.b. See chinese
falling
- (286) 1 C
(284 cont'd) GREEL: Sin, obey me! Obey Greel,
your master. I command you!/
a.b. ~~BEAR~~ Daga's eye with bolt
- (287) 2 B
a.b. with o/lay
bolt (SIN IGNORES
HIM AND FIRES
ANOTHER BOLT.
JAGO FLINCHES)/
- (288) 3 C (LEFT)
Low group

More M59A

JAGO: Jiminey! I felt the heat of
that one. (cont...)

Take 4

- as he gestures -

- (289) 5 F (LEFT)
CS revolver - pan
rt to 2s LEELEA/JAGO A HEAVY REVOLVER
LIES ON THE FLOOR
BY THE NEARER
CORPSE.
- JAGO SHAKES
HIS HEAD DOUBTFULLY)

JAGO: (cont) No chance, my dear.

LEELA: He cannot shoot at two ~~targets~~ ^{objects} at once.

JAGO: You mean if one of us ~~draws~~ ^{creates} ~~the blighter's fire?~~ ^{a distraction} ~~while you shoot at him~~ ^{that's right, he}

LEELA: ~~You~~. Because I am quicker./

INSERT

BREAK

(290) 5 G
2s LEELA/JAGO
holes splintering bench (THE DOCTOR
AND LITEFOOT
ARE SUPPORTING
THE BENCH, THE LAST
BOLT HAVING/
SHEARED ANOTHER
STRUT)

(291) 3 C
3s LITEFOOT/JAGO/
LEELA

LITEFOOT: Another minute or so,
and we're done! /

(292) 2 B
4 Low MS DR. throwing hatchet

REC BREAK

INSERT

(293) 2 B
CS head with hatchet (LEELA AND JAGO
SPRING INTO
CONCERTED ACTION.
JAGO DOES A JACK-
IN-THE-BOX SPRING
FROM BEHIND
THE BENCH AS LEELA
DIVES FOR THE REVOLVER)

(294) 3 G
a.b. widen as JAGO
runs to fgd. JAGO: I say, I say! (cont...)
See explosion &
see LEELA diving
& hiding bgd. (LEELA SCOOPS
UP THE GUN
AND TUMBLES
BEHIND A CHINESE
COFFER.
Tighten as JAGO
falls back into 3s
JAGO/LITEFOOT/
seeing LEELA bgd.

JAGO HITS THE
GROUND AS A BOLT
SIZZLES OVER,
MISSING BY A FRACTION)

18.39
JAGO: (cont) A funny thing nearly happened to me just now... Has she got the gun?

(as they duck)
(295) 5 G
2s JAGO/LITEFOOT
(LEELA BOBS
ROUND THE SIDE
OF THE COFFER
AND BANGS OFF A SHOT./
THEY ALL DUCK)

*Music
Larsen*

(296) 3 C
MS LEELA firing to R
over coffer
LITEFOOT: Hey! Who're you shooting at?
LEELA: I've... never fired one like this before.

(297) 1 C
CS lantern falling
(VIS FX)
(LEELA FIRES
AGAIN. THE
BULLET CUTS
A LANTERN
FROM IT'S
MOORING AND
ROCOCHETS
AWAY ROUND THE
ROOM.)

INSERT
(298) 2 B *See Jago*
~~CS dragon head with~~
~~a/LAY bolt.~~
SIN PUMPS/
LASER BOLTS
TOWARDS THE
COFFER)/

(299) 4 C
a.b. MS coffer with
explosion. *house aimishes*

(300) 5 G *pot Jago's smashes*
a.b. C. 2s J/LI.

BREAK
(301) 3 F
POV thro bench -
GREEL moving fwd
LITEFOOT: Got 'em rattled, anyway, look.
(LOW ANGLE:

THEIR P.O.V.
UNDER THE BENCH.

1 pull out

GREEL HAS LEFT
THE SHELTER OF
THE DRAGON. THEY
CAN SEE HIS LEGS
DRAGGING ACROSS
THE ROOM)/

*Music
work up
to climax*

(302) 5 G
a.b. C. 3s - 36 -

*MUSIC
FINISH*

THE DOCTOR:

(CALLS) ~~Greel!~~ It's no good [↑] you're finished!

Greel

(GREEL IS CLAWING HIS WAY FEEBLY/ TOWARDS THE CABINET. HE IS CLUTCHING A SINGLE-SHOT DERRINGER.

HE SNARLS BACK DEFIANTLY)

(303) 3 B
low MS GREEL coming fwd with T/C on R of frame & seeing pillar

GREEL: I can escape you, Doctor... as I escaped from my enemies before.../

(304) 2 B
4 MCU DR.

THE DOCTOR: *Greel listen*
If you activate the zynga beam it'll be certain death. For all of us.

(305) 3 B
a.b. seeing GREEL opening cabinet

GREEL: Lies, Doctor! Lies!

(GREEL OPENS THE CABINET)

DR:

Greel listen
Listen ~~to me~~, Greel! The beam is at full **stretch**. Try to trigger it again and it will collapse. Do you understand what that means?

(306) 2 B
4 CU DR.

INSERT
(307) 4 F
CU SIN reaction

(SIN IS LISTENING)/

(308) 3 B
CU GREEL

GREEL: You can't fool me, ~~Doctor!~~

(309) 2 B
4 CU DR.

THE DOCTOR: There'll be a huge implosion Greel, and you'll be in the very centre of it! The zynga experiment was a disastrous failure!

(310) 3 B
a.b.

GREEL: My zynga experiment was not a failure, Doctor. It was a success - a brilliant, total success!

(311) 2 B
CU DR. reaction

(312) 3 A
High MS SIN Eyes (AS HE TURNS
GREEL entering TO ENTER THE
cabinet turning CABINET HE
SEES THE EYES OF THE
DRAGON SWIVELLING DOWN
TOWARDS HIM)

CS Greel

Sin, what are you doing? I order you - no, not me! This is mutiny - Sin!

(313) 2 B
CS dragon head with
O/HAY bolt

(314) 3 B
Low CS GREEL moving
round cabinet

(HE DROPS
BEHIND THE
CABINET AS SIN
FIRES)

(315) 2 B (BACK)
MS bench seeing
LEELA rising &
coming fwd. ZOOM
out with GREEL & T/C
R fgd. Leela runs
forward.

(HE RACES DOWN
THE ROOM BEFORE
SIN CAN TURN
THE LASERS AGAIN.

(316) 1 A
High MS LEELA firing
at dragon

LEELA IS NOT
FAR BEHIND HIM
ENFILADING ON THE
LEFT.

(317) 2 B
CS dragon head with
explosion

GREEL STAGGERS
UP, MAKING A LAST
TRY FOR THE CABINET,
THEN SEES THE DOCTOR
BEARING DOWN ON HIM.

(318) 2 B
a.b. DR. coming fwd
to grapple with GREEL.
Hold fight & see
GREEL thrown into
machine.
See explosion

HE POINTS THE
DERRINGER BUT THE
DOCTOR CATCHES HIS
WRIST. THEY GO
DOWN TOGETHER,
ROLLING OVER AND
OVER.

LEELA, REVOLVER
IN HAND, WAITS
IN THE HOPE OF GETTING
IN A SHOT.

DOCTOR THROWS GREEL INTO
MACHINE. EXPLOSION.

MACHINE swears

MACHINE
EFFECT

Music
Strong M60
start

Take
2

either CU Sin
or head with
hatchet? 411559

Music -
more
dances

(5 - shower of white
sparks)

BREAK

Music
end

(323) 5 E
MS LEELA moving to L.

(324) 3 C
Low group at machine
LITE/J/DR/LEELA

LEELA: Is bent-face dead?

(HE IS EXAMINING THE BODY)

LITEFOOT: Why do you call him bent-face?

LEELA: Because it is ...

(LITEFOOT REACHES FOR THE LEATHER
VEIL THAT COVERS GREEL'S FEATURES)

No, don't professor.

(LITEFOOT STRAIGHTENS)

LITEFOOT: Why not?

See collapsing & pull
out with DR.

JAGO: Look!

(GREEL'S BODY IS CRUMBLING)

to Low group JAGO/
LITE/LEELA/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Cellular collapse.

LITEFOOT: In all my years as a pathologist,
I've never ~~witnessed~~ anything like it.

Pos 3B at Time Cabinet

THE DOCTOR: Let's hope you never do again,
Professor.

(325) 5 G
CU DR.

JAGO: But ~~what was he~~ - where was he
from? Where did he go?

THE DOCTOR: A foe from the future,
Henry. ~~Leela~~ look at Leela!

As he reacts to L.

BREAK: SET BOXES
SUBSTITUTE LEELA'S
DOUBLE

(326) 2 B
Low W/S dragon, seeing
SIN jumping down.

- BREAK -

(327) 1 A
MAX high shot with SIN
dropping onto LEELA's
shoulders - hold their
moves and see SIN
transferred to DR &
LITEFOOT pushed off.

(SIN DROPS ON TO HER
SHOULDERS, KNIFE IN HAND. ~~SIN GOES~~
~~DOWN~~ JAGO AND LITEFOOT GRAB AT THE
LITTLE KILLING MACHINE. LITEFOOT
STAGGERS BACK BLOOD COMING FROM HIS
ARM. THE MANIKIN'S LEGS ARE LOCKED
ROUND LEELA'S NECK.)

- BREAK SUBSTITUTE
DUMMY. -

SOUND
Leela screams

~~MANIKIN'S LEGS ARE LOCKED~~
hook at Leela!
MUSIC
61
39"

(328) 4 B
Low CS DR struggling
with Dummy & throwing
it down.

- REC BREAK -

(329) 3 B
CS Dummy as DR takes out
metal tube widen to
group JAGO/LITE/LEELA/DR.

Pan DR R. to cabinet in
CS with LEELA bgd.
2s LEELA/DR.

snaps it

(HE BENDS OVER AND DRAWS A METAL TUBE
FROM THE DUMMY'S BACK. IT FALLS
LIMPLY TO THE GROUND.)

JAGO: What's that, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: ~~That's~~ his fuse, *Henry*

(THEN HE DROPS THE PENDANT AND
CRUSHES IT UNDER HIS HEEL)

(330) 5 G
MCU DR. ~~pan down~~
CS ~~with~~ pendant & see it
crushed.

LEELA: What are you doing? *DR?*

(331) 3 B
Low group JAGO/
LITEFOOT/LEELA/DR.

THE DOCTOR: Bringing the Zygm experiment
to an end. *Listen!*

JAGO: Now what?

(A DISTANT CALL)

DUB:
CALL
(MUFFINS)

Let them X to L.

THE DOCTOR: The muffin man. Come
on. I'll ~~treat~~ you ~~all~~ ~~to~~ muffins.

- REC BREAK -

buy some

*"Muffins
get your
hot muffins"*

Bandel organ

(152) 2 H 10A. STREET DAY 3 2H B4 ⁵⁰
Low 2s LEELA/LITEFOOT
tracking

FOG

LEELA MUNCHING A MUFFIN
WITH LITEFOOT, WHOSE ARM
IS BANDAGED.

LITEFOOT: And then, for example,
I would say, 'One lump or two, Miss
Leela?' to which you would reply,
'One will suffice, thank you.'
Do you follow?

LEELA: Suppose I want two?

LITEFOOT: No, no. One lump for ladies.

LEELA: Then why do you ask me?

LITEFOOT STARES AT HER
STUMPED

THE DOCTOR: (V.O.) So come along,
Leela!

Let them exit
frame R.

REC BREAK

Fog

(153) 2 J / 11. EXT. WALL. DAY. 4G 2J B4

Low group
LEELA/LITE/
coming fwd./
DR. (THE SET RE-DRESSED
TO INCLUDE THE
PALACE THEATRE
POSTER. JAGO
AND THE DOCTOR
ARE STANDING
BY THE TARDIS
AS LITEFOOT AND
LEELA ENTER FRAME)

(154) 4 G LEELA: Professor Litefoot has been
explaining to me about tea. It is very
complicated. / 2s JAGO/DR

It's not complicated at all
we don't have time to stay for tea.
Goodbye, Professor. / Litefoot
Let's discuss tea

(155) 2 J THE DOCTOR: Yes, well, ~~unfortunately~~
we don't have time to stay for tea.
Goodbye, ~~Professor~~. / Litefoot
(156) 4 G JAGO: Goodbye. DR.
As LEELAxs LITEFOOT: (SHAKING HANDS) Goodbye,
2s LEELA/DR Doctor... What exactly is that
entering contraption?
Tardis

(157) 2 J JAGO: It's his personal transport.
Look - police...
2s LITEFOOT/
JAGO

See them
retreat

(LEELA AND THE
DOCTOR COMPLETE
THEIR FAREWELLS
AND STEP INTO THE
TARDIS)

LITEFOOT: Extraordinary...

BREAK

(158) 4 G JAGO: No doubt Scotland Yard
provided it for him.
MS Tardis

Sound
Tardis
noise

20"

REC BREAK

STRIKE TARDIS BOXROLL BACK & MIX TO(159) 4 G
a.b. EX Tardis(JAGO HOPS
BACK IN SURPRISE
AS THE TARDIS
EMITS ITS
PECULIAR NOISE.IT DEMATERIALISES.
LITEFOOT STARES)(160) 2 J
Low 2s LITEFOOT/JAGOLITEFOOT: I don't believe it!JAGO: I've said it before and I'll
say it again. Our policemen are
wonderful.LITEFOOT: But..but it's impossible,
Henry, Quite impossible!(161) 4 G
2s LITEFOOT/JAGOJAGO: Good trick, eh?(GLANCES AT THE
POSTER)Track after JAGO
to poster &
in to faceYes, I venture that the Great Li H'Sen
Chang himself would have appreciated
that.(ON THE PICTURE OF
CHANG)

REC BREAK

Titles + fog.

T/J slides S/Imposed over stock 35 mm film

- | | | | |
|----|-------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------------------------|
| 1. | Doctor Who TOM BAKER | 8. | Lighting MIKE JEFFERIES |
| 2. | Leela LOUISE JAMESON | | Sound CLIVE GIFFORD |
| 3. | Weng-Chiang MICHAEL SPICE | 9. | Visual Effects Designer MICHAELJOHN HARRIS |
| | Mr. Sin DEEP ROY | | Special Sound DICK MILLS |
| 4. | Jago CHRISTOPHER BENJAMIN | 10. | Costume Designer JOHN BLOOMFIELD |
| | Professor Litefoot TREVOR BAXTER | | Make-up Artist HEATHER STEWART |
| | Ho VINCENT WONG | 11. | Designer ROGER MURRAY-LEACH |
| 5. | Fight Arranger STUART FELL | 12. | Producer PHILIP HINCHCLIFFE |
| 6. | Incidental Music by DUDLEY SIMPSON | 13. | Directed by DAVID MALONEY BBC Copyright 1977 |
| | Title Music by RON GRAINER and the BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP | | |
| 7. | Title Sequence by BERNARD LODGE | | |
| | Production Assistant ROS ANDERSON | | |
| | Production Unit Manager CHRIS D'OYLY-JOHN | | |